

Absolute Harem

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Category: One Piece

Genre: Humor, Romance

Language: English

Characters: Ace, OC, Straw Hats P.

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-15 21:37:07

Updated: 2016-04-15 21:37:07

Packaged: 2016-04-27 17:26:13

Rating: M

Chapters: 1

Words: 1,059

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Natalie's uneventful world is turned upside down when she finds a package containing 11 pirate units outside her house.

Hilarity ensues. (Warning: Self-Insert) Loosely based on Absolute Boyfriend (Pre-Timeskip)

Absolute Harem

****A/N: More self indulgent crap from yours truly.****

****Disclaimer: I do not own One Piece or Absolute Boyfriend.****

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<p>Chapter 1

"What a morning, I'm going to kill those two for dragging me out of my bed that early," Natalie mumbled to herself as she headed towards her house.

"What the flaming hell?!"

Natalie stopped to see a delivery man ringing her doorbell.

"Mister?"

The delivery man stopped and turned to her.

"Natalie Thompson?"

"Erm, yeah?"

"Sign here!"

Natalie signed the clipboard and the delivery man helped move the

rather massive package into her house. Once she closed the door and locked it, Natalie stared at it.

What the hell was in the package did it require a massive box?

Fetching a knife, Natalie cut into the package carefully, before tearing it open. She gasps. Inside there was...a doll?

Natalie shakes her head.

"This reminds me of a shoujo manga," she mumbles to herself as she carefully removes the doll, which had black hair and freckles.

"Why does it look like Ace, though?"

After removing the doll, Natalie noticed that there were more than one doll inside the box.

The second doll she removed from the package had blonde hair and a swirly eyebrow.

"Hey, wait, are these based off One Piece characters!"

After removing all the dolls from the package and carefully placed them onto the sofa, Natalie found the instruction booklet.

"What the hell?" Natalie mutters to herself again, flipping through the instructions. Then she sighs.

"Might as well start programming them,"

* * *

><p>Over an hour later, after programming her eleven units (for some reason, the instructions stated that she had to kiss them, she did feel pretty awkward kissing the Chopper unit), Natalie sat back on her heels and watched as the Sanji and Zoro units argue.<p>

"Where are we?" The Usopp unit asked Natalie.

"Erm, you're kind of in my house, someone sent you to me," Natalie felt so damn awkward at the moment. In her dreams, she had been goofy hyper around them from the start but now suddenly faced with the (semi) real thing, she had shrunk back.

"Who are you and where are we?"

"My name is Natalie. Someone sent you to me and well, I think I own you now."

"You own us?" Natalie glances down at the Chopper unit, who was staring up at her. She sensed that he was somewhat weary of her.

"Don't worry, I'm not going to hurt you. Well, unless, you get on my bad side, which hopefully won't happen to often."

Natalie glances over at Sanji and Zoro, who were fighting, Zoro with his swords out. Natalie whacks them both on the head.

"Do you mind not fighting in my house?"

Sanji kicks Zoro in the head before looking at Natalie. Suddenly, a heart appeared where his eye was and he starts doing his crazy noodling as Natalie sweatdrops.

"This is going to take some getting used to," She muses to herself. Then a thought came to mind. It would be fun to get a reaction out of Sanji when she started running around in her underwear! After all, Natalie was female for all intents and purposes!

"Excuse me,"

"Yes, Brook?"

"May I see your panties?"

Natalie hesitated.

"Sure, why not?"

Everyone except the Robin unit facefaulted. Natalie ignored all of this as she undid her jeans and pushed them down to reveal her black lacy panties.

"Yohohohoho!"

Natalie sweatdropped again as the Brook unit passed out.

"Oi, Sanji, I'm hungry! I want meat!"

Natalie sweatdrops. Uh-oh. Then she remembered that she went food shopping yesterday and there was plenty of meat left over.

"Excuse me, I'm gonna show Sanji the kitchen so he can get started on dinner! Does anyone want something to drink?"

"Natalie-chwan! Let me! A lady such as yourself shouldn't lift a hand!"

"In my own house? Okay, but I'll have to show you where the stuff is!"

* * *

><p>In the kitchen, Natalie showed Sanji where the stuff were. As she left him to it, she could hear Luffy whining about food from the living room. Natalie would normally end up in debt thanks to him and the Ace unit, but this is Fanfiction world, so she had an unlimited amount of money!<p>

"He's always hungry! I swear he's a walking black hole!" Nami retorts.

"Meat! Sanji I want meat!"

"Shut your trap!"

"Gonna go spy on Sanji. Be back in a bit."

Natalie headed into the kitchen.

"Oi, Sanji, need a hand?"

"No thanks."

"When are you gonna be done?"

"Almost done!"

Natalie gathered plates, knives and forks, counting out the number required.

Of course, dinner would be messy, because this was Luffy and Ace we were talking about! Natalie had managed to stab him with the knife several times in a row and general chaos ensued.

As soon as Natalie locked the front door, it dawned on her that sleeping arrangements haven't been made.

"Shit," She muttered under her breath.

* * *

><p>"Shut up and go to sleep," Sanji mumbles from my left side, an arm draped over my waist.<p>

"I don't wanna," Usopp mumbles from my right side, his head resting in my neck.

Natalie just lay flat on her back, currently wondering how the hell this was happening to her. In the end, she decided to just accept that this was a distraction from her ongoing depression. Knowing she wouldn't be sleeping anytime sooner, Natalie groped around for the remote for her TV.

Did I mention that she was sharing a bed with Sanji and Usopp?

Anyway, Natalie found the remote and turned on the TV, channel hopping for who knows how long, her thoughts wondering.

How long would the Straw Hat Pirates and Law units be here for? Would other One Piece units turn up? Would I live to see the end of One piece if that's the case?

Natalie shook her head. She didn't want to worry about such things right now. She left the TV on some random radio channel and lay back down.

I wasn't worried about such thing, was I? No. I need to sleep this away, to clear my mind of these worries.

Natalie closed her eyes and waited for sleep to come to her.

End
file.